

Lawrence Arms, The "Jumping The Shark"

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Losing sight of a past time
The years fly right by with the drinks
It's morning in this small apartment
And I just threw up in the sink
The coffee's not settling anything
And I'm as tired as I've ever been
I'd like to go back to Chicago
But I'm not looking back there again

I fought with all of my teachers
I fought with all of my friends
I fought with the vices and sweating and shakes
I'm not going back there again
No, I'm not going back there again

Tonight, tonight I'm walkin' away
Tonight, tonight I'm walkin' away

I don't want to hear about old days
What are we doing today?
Vague memories, they don't impress me
The old times were never that great

We got the whole city
Before us
Tonight, tonight we're walkin' away
And I wanna bury
The past
Tonight, tonight we're walking away
With bottles and dancing
With whiskey and love
Let's drink (let's drink)
To the death (to the death)
Of regret
Of regret
Of regret
Of regret
Of regret

Tonight, tonight I'm walkin' away
Tonight, tonight I'm walkin' away

Ohhh

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